ANARCHY

By our talented little hands, For our fragile little egos

Volume 666, Issue 69 Tuesday, April 3, 1990

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Who Cares: Meet the new editorial board. They're going to be SO *NICE* ! Also, is SLC on top of toxic wastes?

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The Mystery Page: If we told you, then it wouldn't be a mystery, now would it. Hey, we have to have **SOME** fun!

STORIES COMING IN FUTURE ISSUES:

Further revelations about Fenwick "The Fink" Floggton (a.k.a., Robert Ruday); Dade City to close by popular demand; Lake Jovita to be filled in for new Saint Leo Airport; Pope to come to SLC; Virgin Mary appears in Benoit; Nice editorial board writes nice editorials about nice organizations such as CUB, SGA, Greeks and writes nasty, scathing editorial about those damn English majors and other assorted intellectuals who actually **STUDY** and **THINK** !

The *Anarchy* is the *Monarch* 's annual April Fool's edition. It is meant for your enjoyment and entertainment only. The regular edition of the *Monarch* appears within.

POINT TO PONDER

'Twas brillig and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe.
All mimsy were the borogoves
And the mome raths outgrabe.

Lewis Carroll in "Jabberwocky"

RUDAY ARRESTED
V.P. exposed as fraud

By Ivan Offolich
Idiot-in Chief

An escaped criminal who has been posing as Saint Leo College's vice president for student affairs for the last three and a half years was recaptured by campus security and the FBI on SLC's campus yesterday.

Fenwick "the Fink" Floggton, alias Robert Ruday, escaped from Feltip Penitentiary in Counta, Tenn. in December 1985. He had served three years of a 99-year sentence for a variety of charges.

Among these charges were: cutting the tags off pillows and mattresses, videotaping a baseball game without "the expressed, written consent of Major League Baseball", not answering the Census, owning a falsified I.D. (it said that he was actually 19 years old), throwing French fries in a cafeteria and tampering with a computer screen.

According to FBI agent George Mann, Floggton/Ruday had apparently heard the SLC was looking for a new vice president and he happened along at just the right time. Mann added that Floggton/Ruday had a history of posing as academic officials in the past and had previously posed as an administrator at a certain university founded by and named for a televangelist in Oklahoma. "The thing that looks like George Jetson's house was his idea," Mann said.

Student reaction to the arrest has been overwhelmingly positive. Junior underwater basket weaving major Bootsie Wade, a member of Pi Phi Psi Sorority said,"Like, this is really, really cool. Like, we're really, really, really happy. We've been, like, waiting for this for a long, long, long, long, long time! Fer sure!"

Stu Pidd, a sophomore business/physical education major and a member of Delta Upsilon Mu Fraternity said,"Uhh, I think that he got what was comin' to him. He put me on D.P. (disciplinary probation) and I wasn't doin' nothin' but drinkin' beer naked outside the Abbey Church."

Imogene Konshuss, a junior elementary education major and a senator to the Student Government Association said "We're planning a big party with ice cream and cake and party hats and noisemakers and free beer! Everyone will love us for this!"

Floggton/Ruday is expected to be sentenced to twelve consecutive 175-year sentences in a maximum-security prison, most probably Ball Point Penitentiary in Ball Point, Penn.

Betty Ann Gude, formerly a receptionist in the student affairs office at SLC has been named as temporary vice president, pending permanent approval from the Board of Trustees. Gude, an SLC alumna is said to be very popular with the students. A spokesman for the college had no comment.

Newspaper staff hazing

By Les Philling
Anarchy Copy Editor and False I.D. Manufacturer

Monarch staff members were indited Sunday, April 1 on federal charges of hazing and unpaid long-distance phone bills. The staff, led by notorious gangland-style boss Ivan "mugsy" Offolich and his lackey Justin Kase, allegedly forced staff pledges to engage in activities that were deemed somewhat "out of the ordinary" by Saint Leo College Security Chief (an ex-CIA man) Mortus Corpus Labora.

Labora spent six months gathering information and then six more months walking back to the switchboard to call in an airstrike. The Airforce declined, saying Agent Orange and Napalm "was too good for 'em. Better start up an inquisition !"

Labora then called the local police, national guard, and Duck Hunters Association (a branch of the National Anti-Aviary and Tobacco-Spitting Association). Once these crack units had assembled in the top secret lavatory located in the basement of Saint Leo Hall, behind a filing cabinet marked "There's nothing behind this", Dr. Hans Killjoy, associate professor of military history and botany, was appointed as the leader of the raid. The hope was to catch the staff unawares (which is not entirely too difficult, considering the staff), with their pants down (so to speak), and in the act (of hazing).

After several unsuccessful attempts at capturing the Monarch staff, someone suggested the crack squad should try again when the students were back from spring break. The person suggesting this was flogged and Dr. Killjoy decided, after some consideration, that the raid would wait until after spring break.

Finally, the crack raiding squad (now minus the Duck Hunters Association as it was open season on a New England duck previously unknown to scientists... actually it was always open season on this new breed of duck, since it was genetically created to be slightly different from all existing species and thus a synthetic variety not protected by any written law)....

Where was I ?

Oh...the crack raiding squad finally caught the staff in the hideous act of hazing.

Among the things the paper-pledges were forced to do were memorizing the difference between libel, slander, and peanut butter sandwiches. Pledges also had to read the *Monarch* and pass a quiz.

When the squad, led by the flamboyant Dr. Killjoy and the gung-ho Dr. Pitt Schmelling, associate professor of Plant Operations, arrived on the scene, several students had already expired. Fines were immediately levied against these students and the remaining students were given Indian burns, shackled, and led to the grand jury (which had hastily assembled in the Dead City McDonald's due to the extreme nature of the crimes and the jurors' appetites).

Other students were also picked up along the way, "just for good measure" said Killjoy.

"Hopefully, they will all get the death penalty, or at least Conduct Probation", said Labora.

New board pledges niceness, smiles

We, the editorial board, have been ashamed at the rising tide on this campus of students who actually care about this college, and try to do something about the problems here at Saint Leo. Chief among these party poopers are the old editors of this newspaper. Happily for this college, as of this edition of the Anarchy, there will be no more of this intellectual hogwash, for there is a new group of editors in town, dedicated to being nice.

Right now we are happy to announce the new and improved editorial board. As the new editors we make some simple promises to you, the students of Saint Leo College. First we won't write relevant news stories, only those that are nice and that make people smile. There are enough bad things in the world so this newspaper pledges to shelter the members of this college from the real world. We are tired of picking up a newspaper and reading about are sad things. If they just didn't write about these things they would just go away. Our next promise is to never write another mean and nasty editorial. No more "Greeks must go", or "SGA that bunch of scum", or "Class officers: Why?". Nope, not anymore. The new and improved paper will be filled with fluff, meaningless statistics, boring stories, dull interviews, and lots of profiles, profiles, profiles. Our goal, by next year, is to profile everyone in the college. We are, and we know you are too, tired of learning about the truth. We're in college, we're not here to learn the truth.

Our third promise is to eliminate all of those boring regular features. No more "On the Left/On the Right", "Monarch Movies", "La Triviata", etc. We wouldn't want you to actually think about important issues, someone might think your in college or something. On top of this we will refrain from printing anything that can be construed as bad. So someone was raped, or a student was hazed, a speaker was denied his right to speak on campus, local Greeks were dissolved, a fire occurred on campus: that is all bad stuff, even if it does concern everyone, we wouldn't want to hurt anyone's little feelings, now would we? So we won't print it.

Our last and final promise is not to say nasty things about SLC's organizations, but instead, to praise them for their accomplishments and to report the contributions they make. From now on, we will do that. Every little thing you do we will report it. A typical story would start like: "Did you do anything this year? You didn't? Well, did you discuss doing anything. You didn't. I got it, did you ever think about doing anything? You did, Excellent! We'll write a story about how you actually thought about doing something even though you never discussed it, nor ever did anything!"

One last thing we, the nice new editors, would like to leave you with: remember if it is news, please don't tell us, if it's relevant to the students, we don't want to know, if something bad goes on, we won't report it. You want to know why? Because we are the nice paper!

So Have a good day and keep on smiling, for it's a beautiful day in this neighborhood, a beautiful day for a neighbor. Would you be mine? La la la la...

This editorial is the opinion of a few spineless editors of the Saint Leo College Anarchy. This editorial represents their view, unless someone were to get angry, then we deny the whole thing. Any editorial appearing without a byline on it is the opinion of the nice editorial board and thus becomes nice editorial policy, unless it stirs up controversy, then it is our advisor's fault.

Saint Leo College: toxic waste

By Jan U. Airy
Anarchy Staff Writer

Have you had a Snickers bar lately? This seems to be the growing concern among Saint Leo students, as officials of the Toxic Control Center of Pasco County found toxic waste underneath the McDonald Center and in all snicker candy bars in the Cage Tuesday evening. According to Dr. Radiant, chief official of the task force sent to investigate Saint Leo College, "We had an anonymous report of a probable radiation leak from the school's incinerator. However, it checked out to be a negative in all the tests that we conducted. After noticing a certain discoloration of one student in the Cage, we decided to take a closer look." Upon further inspection, the force noticed some "icky green stuff" oozing up from beneath the building. "At first we figured it was the canned-slime stuff you kids are always using for pranks and jokes, so we ignored it. I mean if every highly trained official went around checking out stupid stunts on college campuses we'd never get anything done. It wasn't until we were all down in the cage, oggling girls and sucking down a few pots of joe, that we realized that, HEY THAT KID IS GLOWING! He was eating a snickers bar and literally glowing."

Dr. Radiant believes that the company producing Snickers candy bars has been trucking in both the candy and the toxic waste in the same vehicle. The candy picked up the radioactivity, and once the candy is eaten, it causes the student to light up with a greenish tint.

The truck driver for the company unloads the candy and distributes it to the cage and candy machines around the campus. He then pours all the waste into an old water pipe, exposed and left open on the left side of the building. The same said the pipe has now been removed. The driver would discard the contaminated containers in Lake Jovita, and drive away.

When asked why the driver didn't simply dump the waste, containers and all in the lake, Dr. Radiant gave Saint Leo this reply. "I wholeheartedly believe that the driver has been thoroughly instructed to bring back the containers to the company. He (the driver) either is balking at authority or has a deep psychological need to tell the world about his suppressed guilt. He needs to release the animosity he feels towards the company somehow, so he throws the barrels into the lake as a sign or clue. It's a perfect crime. When people see the barrels floating around the lake, they think that they are the same barrels left over from that chemical dumping Dow did here last year. No-one suspects a thing."

Indeed, it does seem that students have witnessed this calamity, and are now coming forward to bare their souls. Burt(the name has been changed to protect the stupid) came to the Monarch office to spill his guts on this dilemma. "Yea, I seen it all right. But how was I to know it was harmful. Just because it's green, don't mean it's bad. I really thought it was just that canned-slime stuff, that teachers are always using to pull pranks on us students. I'm so sorry now, but really , how was I going to stop him? I say the man's got a family to feed, and I'm not going to interfere by telling him his job. Hey, for all I knew he was with the Sanitation Department, or something. Just because that truck had a picture of a candy bar on it and this guy's pouring slime stuff into a pipe don't mean nothing. I mean, I drive a Ford, but that don't mean I go around working for General Motors and fill their candy machines. I still feel really bad though. It's like I let down my high school basketball team you know?"

Richard Irandescent, the glowing student, knows the feeling. The Hershey, Pennsylvania native gave the **Anarchy** an exclusive interview. When asked how it felt like to be the first recorded human neon light, Richard replied, "Well, you know, it was really, you know, out there, you know. It was really bright. It didn't hurt me or nothing, and it makes it easier for me to find my socks at night. But it really pisses my mother off. She keeps nagging me to stand up straight and stop glowing. I mean what do you do, you know?"

Apparently, Richard and others like him have been radiating for the past six weeks. It has been that long

Please see TOXIC, p.4

ANARCHY
ASPCA Last Place Winner 1963
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Letters to the editor should be SHORT! No more than 15 words! You want we should hear YOUR stupid opinion? You think we really care? In fact, don't bother writing. No one will read it anyway!

Responsibility for whatever appears in this rag falls solely on our dear adviser. That is, unless you LIKE it, in which case, the editorial board did it all by our lonesome.

The Anarchy is published by the editorial board whenever we feel like putting it out. We're a bunch of post-pubescent twerps who have yet to kiss a member of the opposite sex (except Mama). Again, don't bother writing. We won't read it!

The Rabbit died

By Polly Grip
Anarchy Staff Writer

In a tragic turn of events, one Peter R. Cottontail of 220 Bunny Trail was found dead outside the Marion Bowman Activities Center early Sunday morning. Many people are familiar with Cottontail under his title of the Easter Bunny. The accident appears to be alcohol related.

Cottontail was reportedly seen at several local bars prior to the accident. One eyewitness said that Cottontail had been asked to leave Alf's Bar when he suddenly jumped onto a television set, disconnected the cable and proceeded to make obscene noises while women of questionable repute adjusted his ears. Red Kneck, a local resident said, "It was kinda gross watchin' him paw them women, but the TV ain't got that gooda reception in years."

After leaving Alf's, Cottontail proceeded to the Chilled Catcher where he broke the record for the most "Fuzzy Carrots" consumed in an hour.

Next, it was a hop to the Tangerine Pub, where a spokeswoman said he was refused entry because of the "obvious carrot on his breath." The spokeswoman further stated that a cab was called for Cottontail which took him to Saint Leo College.

From this point of the drop-off up to his accident, one can only speculate about what happened. It appears Cottontail spent some time in Benoit Hall, officials say some bunny droppings were found in the hallway. No residents, however, admitted seeing him.

It is after this, experts believe, that Cottontail found his way to the swimming pool area. He must have "hopped" the fence, then ascended the high dive. He must have gone right in without a thought due to intoxication, because the pool had been drained for cleaning.

Many students were shocked to see the outline of the victim at the bottom of the pool the next day. Officials say there is no need to worry about Easter Bunny visits being canceled, even at press time replacement candidates were being interviewed. Such famous names as Bugs Bunny, Roger Rabbit and the Cadbury Bunny have been mentioned.

One staff member for the college said "if one thing can be learned from this horrible tragedy it is...

DON'T DRINK AND DIVE!!"

THE STORY SLATED TO RUN IN THIS SPACE HAS BEEN CENSORED

THE STORY SLATED TO RUN IN THIS SPACE HAS BEEN CENSORED

Horridscope

By Lois D. Nominator
Anarchy Astrologist

Air Raid—"siren": March 21-April 19
You are doomed to live a life of celibacy. Try becoming a monk/nun. Even your mother hates you.

Tourist—"tacky dresser": April 20-May 20
Watch out for falling rocks.

Germany—"reuniting country": May 21-June 20
Death is near. Beware the beast.

Canker—"orange disease": June 21-July 22
Vegetables are good for you, especially Lima beans. Eat, drink and be merry.

Leo—"lousy college": July 23-Aug. 22
You are a failure, so quit.

Vigo—"fertilizer": Aug. 23-Sept. 22
Your singing in the shower makes plants grow, especially the mildew on the floor.

Lira—"Italian money": Sept. 23-Oct. 22
You'll meet a tall, dark stranger who'll proceed to take your wallet.

Serpico—"cop": Oct. 23-Nov. 21
You'll make a civilian arrest of a tall, dark stranger.

Saginaw—"city in Michigan": Nov. 22-Dec. 21
You'll take a sojourn to Ann Arbor, Battle Creek, Detroit, Flint, Kalamazoo and Ypsilanti.

Cattlehorn—"not to be confused with saddlehorn": Dec. 22-Jan. 19
You'll be thrown from a horse and will stub your big nose and get trampled by a rodeo clown.

Aquarium—"fish tank": Jan. 20-Feb. 18
All your fish will drown.

Pieces—"little bits": Feb. 19-March 20
Thank God this is the last one!!! Oh, yeah! Your Reese's Pieces will melt in your hand and won't lead to E.T.

For Entertainment Purposes Only
(Unless you actually believe this stuff.)

La Dizziata

By Ivan Offolich
Idiot-in-Chief

You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown?

CHARLIE BROWN SPECIALS

1. What is the title of the "Peanuts" gang's New Year's Day special?
2. Valentine's Day?
3. Easter?
4. Arbor Day?
5. Memorial Day?
6. Halloween?
7. Thanksgiving?
8. Christmas?

(Oops, we need two more—uh...)

9. What is the title of the special where Snoopy appears as "Flashbeagle"?
10. What is the title of the cartoon adaptation of the stage musical

ANSWERS

1. "Happy New Year, Charlie Brown"
2. "Be My Valentine, Charlie Brown"
3. "It's the Easter Beagle, Charlie Brown"
4. "It's Arbor Day, Charlie Brown"
5. "What Have We Learned, Charlie Brown?"
6. "It's the Great Pumpkin, Charlie Brown"
7. "A Charlie Brown Thanksgiving"
8. "A Charlie Brown Christmas"
9. "It's Flashbeagle, Charlie Brown"
10. *You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown*

Coed bathrooms promote togetherness

By Polly Grip
Anarchy Staff Writer

A female student was found unconscious last week in a bathroom on the second floor of Henderson Hall. She apparently fainted after seeing an unclothed male walking out of the shower stall.

The student, whose name is Flora Tyle, asked not to be identified because of the apparent embarrassment that she suffered. However, the resident states that she thought that she was in the correct bathroom and that the male was either a mugger or a streaker. The resident claims she "fainted out of fear" and rejects the theory that she "fainted out of lust."

In actuality the nude male which cause the commotion was neither a mugger or streaker and "resents being deemed" as such. The male identified as "Just Smiley" states that he "has a reputation to uphold" and would like to state that he is innocent of mistaking the bathroom as male over female.

In fact, Smiley is correct; he did not make that mistake because the bathrooms at Saint Leo College have now been deemed as coed, as a result of a feminist policy initiated and supported by Dr. M.E.R.A. Doolittle. Dr. Doolittle stated the issue of coed bathrooms should not be an issue because "we are all only human." Apparently her argument was convincing.

What effect does this new policy have on the students, however? Are there going to be more injuries?

It seems that most students are quite content with the policy. Their reasons have included convenience, social and intellectual.

Apparently, this new coed policy has created the bathroom as more than a place to go in and get out as quick as possible because the bathroom usually does not possess elements that encourage lengthy stays. It seems that the past dull elements have been eradicated due to this new policy.

The bathrooms have become places to exchange ideas and communications under the stalls. Ideas and thoughts are communicated more openly on the walls. As a result residents are later contacted producing orgies of social situations. At any given time, especially at shower times (early morning, usually) there appears to be congregations of bodies standing around engaging in intellectually stimulating conversations. One could never find this prior to the new coed policy.

One male resident, who wishes to be unidentified, especially likes this new policy because he finds that the females are always willing to share their products with him, such as shampoo and toothpaste.

One female resident commented that the new policy is "like great, because, like, ya know like, males have, ya know, great...minds, yeah--that's it, ya know like, that's what I like, yeah."

However, this policy may not be liked by those of the timid personality. It has been said that some residents have gone into the bathrooms with paper bags on their heads to avoid confrontations. Other residents who are shy of the opposite sex have been rumored to be using nature as a bathroom source.

As of now the policy seems to be effective. Residents should remember to keep in order and remember their own sex; females do not appreciated butt petting, and males do not appreciate curling irons.

The administration at Saint Leo suggests that the policy will probably work out fine if males take cold showers and females do not bring better viewing devices to the bathroom.

Perforated Rotation

From TOXIC, p.2

since Saint Leo and the candy bar company made their last agreement. The **Anarchy** contacted the company on Wednesday and asked for an interview in response to the charges. They declined to meet, however. One official did offer this statement: "We stand behind our product 100%. We give America what it wants, and if toxic waste was found in our product, it was only because that's what SLC students wanted."

The board of Trustees for the college wants a ban on all Snickers bars. An unnamed official for the board said, "We have to nip this Snicker bar syndrome in the bud. Do you realize how much our insurance costs will rise if anyone were to make a claim against the school in conjunction with this toxic waste dumping? It could jeopardize our good name, not to mention the layoffs that might occur due to the cutbacks in staff because our insurance goes up. Something needs to be done, and done quick."

Overall, the radiation has not seemed to harm anyone permanently. According to Richard, "Governor Bob and the boys at the capitol, have been alerted." Since there is no real danger and the pipe has been covered, the school feels that it's back to work as usual. They are looking at the entire incident as another recruitment plus. Said one professor, "This is the only school I know of where the students get hands on training in how to deal with toxic waste both tastefully and safely. We ought to raise tuition for that alone."

By Diesel Ann Scabies
Anarchy Staff Writer

While driving along in my pea-green four door impala, listening to my Donna Summer 8-tracks, I realized that the seventies were over. I raced into the nearest record store, hoping to find that my favorites were still groovin' and fruggin: To my utter dismay, I found no solace. I bought A' Milli Vanilli cassette, and that was the closest thing to the Village People that I could find. All was lost until I decided to join the "Seventies Preservation Society." I now know there are others like me, and we've compiled a list of songs that we hope will get you to join our fight to keep hot pants and flared trousers ALIVE.

Remember these great ditties?

"YMCA" by the Village People?

"Muskrat Love" by the Captain and Tenielle?

"The Hustle?"

The soundtrack to "Grease?"

C'mon music lovers, who could forget Tony Orlando and Dawn? Shawn Cassidy? The Partridge Family? Remember when "Solid Gold" first came on? The Bee Gees? Saturday Night Fever? Disco-platform shoes, white polyester, thumpin' bass lines!

Need I say more? A whole decade of cheesy music is waiting to be discovered by you.

(P.S. this is no April Fool. There is actually a "Seventies Preservation Society" for those of you who are twisted enough to want to join. You know who you are.)

THIS SPACE FOR RENT

PHONE 909 555- 5646

ASK FOR JOE

HE WON'T BE THERE, BUT ASK

We were going to write a brilliant,

clever, witty story in this space; however,we

realized that it was just TOO wonderful to

share with the likes of YOU, so we're not

running it.